**It was just yesterday, I shed a few tears,**

**As I waved goodbye to another four years.**

**When I read my speech to the class of oh nine,**

**The faculty said I would be just fine.**

**The thought of moving from all I had known,**

**Caused me to feel weak and a little mind blown.**

**As we took a group picture in our college t-shirt,**

**The thought of being miles apart is what really hurt.**

**Next thing I knew, the car was packed and ready to leave this place,**

**So I took one last glance at my room, now a vacant space.**

**We were headed down south to good ol’ ISU,**

**I was so nervous, for everything was going to be brand new.**

**I cried the whole way down route fifty-five,**

**I never thought I would make it out alive.**

**We set up my dorm while I sat there and pouted,**

**“Oh quit it Bam! You’re going to love it!” my mom shouted.**

**So freshman year started of with a bang!**

**My parents got nervous, for their telephone never rang.**

**Meeting new people, late nights and foolish memories,**

**Pushed away what I thought would be much needed homesick remedies.**

**That year flew by in the blink of an eye,**

**I never wanted to leave or tell my new friends goodbye.**

**It was a long summer as I eagerly awaited year two,**

**For I was moving into a house of 38 girls, WHAT DID I DO?!**

**August rolled around as slow as molasses,**

**Little did I know how hard it would be to make it to classes.**

**There was so much laughter each day in “the frat”,**

**For we had no supervision, whose idea was that!?**

**It was now junior year, where on earth did time go?**

**We had the time of our lives yelling off the balcony at people below.**

**On a more serious note, it was the year I began to question my teaching,**

**It was because of a man named Dr. Schendel who motivated me to keep reaching.**

**It was the best summer of all when I moved into The Lodge,**

**How could I pass up on tanning in a pool over outside my garage?**

**I made even more friends, that I know I’ll keep close forever,**

**It will take a lot to move me out, not now, maybe never!**

**I promised myself I wouldn’t take a single day of senior year for granted,**

**I don’t know how four years ago I did nothing but ranted.**

**These friends are now family and this place another home,**

**When I move out next week, I’m going to feel so lost and alone.**

**Although this year brought many long nights of being stressed,**

**I wouldn’t trade it for the world, for I have been truly blessed.**

**For who would of known in one semester I would meet some of my most supportive friends,**

**I know these bonds I’ve made with you goons will never end.**

**These past four years, have been filled with ups and downs,**

**But if I could I would do another thousand rounds.**

**It was the love and support from my professors and peers,**

**That kept me motivated to push through these tough years.**

**Looking back now, I came here in anger and strife,**

**But in time this place has taught me the value of life.**

**For time has come for this chapter to be closed,**

**There is new excitement and challenges ready to be exposed.**

**I will leave here ready to share all I have learned,**

**I think it is safe to say, that diploma was well earned.**

**I will do my best when given my own classroom,**

**To remember each student is different, never assume.**

**Come next December we will be walking across the stage,**

**As we open our book of life and turn the next page.**

**I wish you all the best of luck in your future career,**

**It will be the most rewarding job, now get up, we did it, lets cheer!**